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Providence Independent

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Rugged Road to Journalistic Success.

THE SAD ENDING OF A POOR REPORTER.

I have often regretted that I was not around to have a hand in the making of the first newspaper—to have been a humble co-worker with those broad-minded, enterprising journalists who conceived the idea of giving their town a "live local newspaper, frank, fearless and funny," and breathed the breath of existence into newspaperia. Just think, ye "newspaper fellers," who endeavored to follow their example, and instead of winning wealth and glory, came out of "the little end of the horn" with a dearth of lucre, and not enough glory to illuminate a 7x9 sanctum, what a gigantic undertaking those back number pen-pushers embarked in. With no other capital than a broken font of type that had passed its best days in a job room, the original edition of a hay press, several sheets of double thick, stub and twist parchment, and stupendous appetites, these men launched an enterprise that has belted the world, and it is due to them that we are to-day living in such an enlightened age.

It was not my intention, however, to write up the origin and history of newspapers when I started this article, but divulge the sad story of an enterprising newspaper reporter of my acquaintance, who, in the mighty struggle to achieve success with his undoubted talent and ambition, fell by the wayside a wreck of humanity. One who deserved a better fate. Poor fellow! A tear to his memory.

The snow had been falling all day heavily, and a sharp, icy wind sweeping in from the North, blew the flakes about the air in fantastic whirls. It was so cold that the red-nosed, shivering group who had been trying to get some warmth from the gratings of one of the large printing offices, were compelled to shift their quarters to a neighboring cellar where they sat and groaned dimly. It was late in December and the hands on the State House clock, which shone like a spectre through a mist, pointed to the hour of nine. There was no sound to be heard, except the whirl of the wind on the telegraph wires and the clank of giant presses in dimly lit caverns under the street. It was a night to make one appreciate a sheltering roof and a warm fire, when the word home had a sweet and welcome sound to the ear.

John Russel, reporter on one of the city dailies thought so too, as he left the towering building where the great paper he served was published, and stepped out into the snow and sleet. He was in no very pleasant frame of mind on the evening in question, and inclined to wax profane, when a spiteful gust of wind caused him to keep a tight hold of his hat with his gloveless hand.

He was only a space reporter on the great daily, and the city editor who had his own favorites to look after, was not partial to this shabby-looking young man who refused to do homage to his greatness. Russel had been given one assignment in a weekly, so his earnings had amounted to a dollar and a half, and to-night he was again informed that there was no work for him.

He was beginning to loose his ambition. Life seemed such a troubled problem, a tangled skein he could not unravel. He had made a brave fight, he had tried to be honest and just, but it was all so hard, so hard! There were many bitter thoughts in his heart as he trudged on through the snow. The world seemed so dark to him, its people so pitiless that he wondered sometimes why he cared to live at all. His wife? Ah, yes, there was the one word which summed up all his love of life. The frown had disappeared from his face, and the hard lines about his mouth changed into a smile as he thought of her.

But soon his face assumed the old weary look again and the light died out of his eyes. He was coming home again, empty handed. Poor Miriam, how he longed to be rich for her sake that he might pour some of the world's treasures in her lap.

He was so immersed in thought that he had gone by his house in an absent-minded way, and now had to retrace his steps. They lived down by the wharf on account of the cheapness. Russel had hired the third floor in a dingy old three story-brick building.

There were two windows facing the Delaware, and in idle times he never grew tired of looking at the shipping and the ferry-boats plying to and fro.

One advantage these rooms had, was that here he might keep away from his fellows in a corner where they would never look for him. For Russel was proud and even ashamed of his poverty. Besides, he had Miriam to talk to, and she was all the companion he needed in those days of dark poverty. She earned a little sometimes as chorus singer in one of the best theatres, so of course she saw other people and had a change of scene, or she would have soon wearied of their quiet life on Front street.

Russel mounted the steep stairs like a different, younger man. He was home! And mean as the place was it had charms for him.

"Is that you, Jack?" asked a voice from above as he reached the third floor and a light flashed in the darkness, revealing a trim little woman standing on the landing with a round, rosy face and great blue eyes. "I thought you were never coming. There's the fire won't burn, and it's going to be a horribly cold night, huh," and she shivered.

"Did work keep you so late?" she asked petulantly.

"No such good luck, dear," he said, as he kissed her, and they passed into the room which served as a parlor.

"It looks to me as if they were trying to freeze me out on the daily. You know they never discharge space men on that paper. Just keep them running there and give them nothing to do."

"Well, Jack, I don't see how we shall get along anyway," as she got down on her knees before the fire-place and tried to blow some life into the smoking logs. Russel looked at her curiously.

"What have you been doing all day?" he asked kindly, rubbing his cold hands together over the blaze.

"Rehearsing a part in a glory play to delight an audience of silly people."

"No, dear. I've got something better than that. Only think, I met the manager of the theater to-day, and he has promised me a part in the new burlesque—forty dollars a week and only a few songs to sing. Why, dear, we shall have a whole house to ourselves and a carriage, and I can wear diamonds and—"

"Here you are making that forty dollars go too far," he said laughingly, as he drew her towards him. "I hope this sudden affluence will not make you forget your poor husband, the scribbler," he added half bitterly as he turned his face towards the window and looked out at the flying clouds. "But, by the way, dear, I did not know you were acquainted with the manager of the theatre."

"Oh, yes," she said lightly. "You can't help but remember him, Jack. Why, it is the same gentleman who was so kind to help us out of that little money trouble we had last spring, you remember?"

"Yes, I remember," he said moodily, but the memory seemed to be an unpleasant one to him. He knew the gentleman by sight. A handsome dapper kind of man, with a soft spoken voice and a taking smile that he used indifferently to those he liked and those he hated. Before Russel had married little Miriam Collins, this man had been her admirer, and he thought sometimes bitterly if his wife, with her inclinations for the stage, did not think she had made a mistake in choosing a poor journalist.

He looked at his wife furtively as she stood looking out at the falling snow. How pretty she was and how he loved her! yet he wished he could feel sure that she loved him as well.

"When does your engagement begin?" he asked, trying to divert his mind by conversation.

"Oh, not for several weeks," she added quickly. "We have to rehearse all that time. And I am to have such a beautiful costume. All silks and satin and real velvet, and cute little shoes with gilt spurs. But, Jack," she cried, prattling on in her childish way, "I found out something very queer about you to-day. You won't be angry if I tell you?" as she sat down by his side and lifted her eyes to his face.

"Of course not, dear. What is the great mystery you have discovered?"

"Well," she said slowly, "I have found out that you have not told me all about your past. I have found out something of your life in England before you came here!"

"You have been rummaging among

my papers," he said angrily.

"I am your wife, and you should have told me all. You have a title, why do you not claim it?"

"Because I am penniless—because nothing could come of my bearing it. It has become a disgrace, a lasting reproach among honest men."

"Through you?" she said coldly.

"Through me?" he echoed with something of despair in his face. "No, if you will have it—my father shot himself. He was implicated in some swindling insurance company. I left England after his death. How could I bear a title that had been dishonored," he asked bitterly. "What does that benefit us now?"

"Yet you must have had rich and powerful relations who would have helped us in our hour of need. But I suppose you would rather have your wife toil for you than appeal to them," she cried, her face flushed with anger.

"Miriam," he stammered, his face growing pale.

"Oh, I have had it in my heart to speak to you long ago," she rattled on. "But I have borne, this miserable life so long that I can struggle no further. We are in debt. We have nothing to go on with until I get my engagement. What shall we do? What shall we do?"

And she threw herself into a chair and wept bitterly. Russel staggered to his feet and groped blindly toward her. "Poor child," he gasped brokenly.

"God forgive me, for making you unhappy. See, darling," as he put on his hat and coat, "I know where I can get some money. I will go there now! Cheer up! For the present we shall have plenty. And—after that what matters it?" He stooped and kissed her as a tear rolled down his weary cheeks. The door closed on him and he was gone.

She crept up closer to the fire and shivered, half sorry at all she had said to him, and wishing she had called him back.

Then another thought came up. Of the brilliant future which awaited her on the stage. Her friend would see that she had a chance to get along, and she knew she should make her way.

The clock in a neighboring tower struck ten. She rose hurriedly and looked about the room in her excitement. She had forgotten she was invited to a party that night, given by an actress who had once been kind to her.

She forgot all about Jack as she hastily donned the only stage dress which had not found its way to the pawn shop. If she wanted to get his permission to go, she thought he might refuse. "He will soon get over his huff," she argued, as she flung a shawl around her; and leaving a note to explain her absence on the table should he return, she walked down stairs into the street.

It was only a few steps to her friend's house, and she was not afraid of being out alone. The snow was falling heavily as she hurried through the night.

It was three o'clock in the morning when Miriam Russel returned. She had forgotten all about her cruel words to Jack as she felt her way up the dark stairs and groped for the familiar door which led to their room. To her surprise, she found it open. She threw off her wraps. How cold and desolate the room seemed as she walked across it. Then stopped, trembling, shivering. The bright winter moon spread a soft light over the sofa where the motionless form of a man lay, his silent, placid features upturned in the calm moonlight. Miriam knelt down at his side regardless of her finery; and tears, vain tears rained from her eyes down on Jack's quiet face.

She found a note on the table which told her all. He was tired of the struggle, tired of seeing her suffer; and in the mad moment when they had parted he had decided to take his life.

It was then the delirious thought came to him that he might die in a sensational way and sell the exclusive news to the daily. The suicide of an English nobleman had some importance.

Only a disordered brain would have sought out such a plan, but there lay the money in proof of what he had done. Miriam did not think of money then. It fell from her nerveless grasp. She shuddered as if the silver had stung her. That peaceful face in the moonlight seemed to haunt her with biglasy eyes.

"I have killed him! I have killed

him!" she murmured hoarsely to herself, kneeling at his feet.

The morning without, in sleet and snow. The tumult of busy life resounded among the docks. Miriam, alone with her dead, heard only the shrill voices in the street. "Get de extra—full account of the suicide at Fairmount park—one cent." H. L.

ORIGIN OF A NEW RACE.

CURIOUS RESULTS OF A MUTINY ON A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR.

The ship *Bounty*, December 23, 1787, sailed from Spithead, England, bound for the South Sea. To many of the present generation the story of the mutiny that followed is a vague tradition; and that the lineal descendants of the mutineers are now living, entirely by themselves, on an island in the Pacific Ocean, very few have any knowledge. The island is known as Pitcairn's Island. The ship was under a commission from the British Admiralty to visit the Society and other islands and collect a number of the bread fruit plants, which were then to be taken to certain of the British West Indies for the purpose of stocking those islands. The vessel started on her homeward voyage with Lieutenant Bligh in command. He was of an unusually overbearing and insulting disposition. He accused Fletcher Christian, the mate, of having stolen some coconuts which he had bought at Otaheite, one of the islands they had visited. Christian determined to get away from the ship, and was informed by the boatswain that the crew were ready to mutiny. He surprised the Captain in his berth, made a prisoner of him and took possession of the ship. The Captain and eighteen of his officers and men were then sent adrift in an open boat.

Christian, with the twenty-four others who had remained in the ship, steered for the Society Island, and sixteen of them finally decided to remain at Otaheite, while Christian and the rest, taking with them twelve Otaheitean women and seven men, set sail in the ship for any place that chance might take them.

Nothing was heard of Christian and those who had gone on the *Bounty* for twenty years. At the end of that time an American ship, happening to touch at Pitcairn's Island, found there an Englishman called Alexander Smith (his name was afterward changed to John Adams), who said he was the sole survivor of those who had sailed on the *Bounty*.

Christian, thinking the island a place where there would be little chance of their being discovered, had landed there and burned the ship. Things went smoothly for two years, when one of the men, having lost his wife, insisted on taking one of the Otaheitean men's. The Otaheiteans rebelled and killed three of the whites. The rest of the whites, with the aid of the women, then killed all the Otaheitean men. Only four men were now left on the island. One of these succeeded in making an intoxicating liquor and drank himself to death, another one was executed by his companions, and a third died of consumption.

Adams, now an old man, became at last impressed with the responsibility resting upon him of teaching the descendants of himself and his companions the truths of the Bible. This result was a model community. In 1830 the inhabitants moved to Norfolk Island, but in 1853 a part of them returned to Pitcairn. This colony has since been remarkable for the purity in which it has retained the principles inculcated by the patriarchal Adams.

Between the years 1860 and 1880 a number of ships called at the island. In 1883 the American ship *Harry Mills* visited the place, and one of the inhabitants named McCoy accompanied the ship to Liverpool. In the same year another American ship, the *Wandering Jew*, stopped at the island, and on leaving Captain Talpey, the commander, took with him another one of the inhabitants. This was Ernest Heywood Christian, the great grandson of Fletcher Christian. Until his arrival at Hull, England, Ernest Christian had never seen a house, a horse, or any quadruped. His delight and astonishment when he first saw a steam engine and train were unbounded.

Christian spent three years on the ship, visiting San Francisco and going completely around the world before he returned to his island home. On her

second visit to Pitcairn Mrs. Talpey had with her a young English girl, seventeen years old. She was the youngest person who had ever visited the island, and great was the interest and admiration she excited among the girls of her own age. One in particular, Miss Emily McCoy, kept close to her all the time, asking her all manner of questions about the outside world.

"You are the first girl of my own age, outside of this island, that I have ever seen," she said. "Tell me all you can. What do horse cars look like? And the churches—do you have people enough to fill them?"

Among the island women who visited the ship on this occasion was Miss Rosalind Young, one of the most attractive and enterprising on the island. She was at this time about 23 years old, had never had a shoe on her foot, swam like a fish, played the organ in the little island church, assisted her father in teaching the "village school," and was the leader in everything among the women on the island. She has written an account of the island for the *Century*, and she told Mrs. Talpey that she never had an idle moment.

Another curious vein of modern civilization that has cropped out on the island is the desire for some place where one can get a rest and change from the ordinary routine of life. On an isolated island only a few miles in circumference, in mid-ocean, and containing only one village of less than a hundred inhabitants, "summer residences" would seem to be hardly practicable or desirable. Yet these people have already begun to build, a little way from the main settlement, a small "summer colony," where the older ones may go away for a little while every year and be more retired than they can in the village. They have named their retreat "Happy Valley."

The condition of the island has lately been considerably improved by the numerous visits of English and American ships. The population is increasing slowly. In 1879 it was ninety-four. In December, 1882, it was 108, of which number two were shipwrecked sailors who had settled there. The colony consists of about twenty families, who live in single story cottages formed of bamboo with thatched roofs.

The islanders are still noted for their strict religious conduct, grace being said before and after each meal, and swearing or anything of a similar character being absolutely unknown.

When any dispute arises among them the settlement of it is laid over till the next arrival of a man of war, when it is referred to the captain, and his decision is final.—*New York Press*.

Curiosities of Coal.

Does any one except a practical chemist ever stop to think of all the substances which we get from pit coal and the almost inconceivable variety of their uses? Everybody is familiar with those of them that are in daily use, such as gas, illuminating oils, coke, and paraffine, but of the greater part few persons know even the names, science advances so rapidly and its nomenclature is so extensive and so abstruse. It is no wonder that merchants and manufacturers take advantage of this ignorance to foist upon the public articles of food, of drink, or for the toilet that, if they are not always dangerous to the health, have not in them a particle of the substances which they pretend to contain. Though pit coal has been known for some hundreds of years, the discovery of its numberless products is confined to the present century. Illuminating gas was unknown a hundred years ago. Petroleum has been in use only about forty years, and it is scarcely more than fifty since some one discovered that stone coal was inflammable. Nearly all the other products derived from soft coal have been discovered and applied in the interests of science or of fraud within the last twenty-five years. The first thought in regard to coal is that it is made to give heat or warmth; the next that one of its principal uses is to illuminate. But there are obtained from it the means of producing over four hundred colors, or shades of color, among the chief of which are saffron, violet blue, and indigo. There are also obtained a great variety of perfumes—cinnaomon, bitter almonds, queen of the meadows, clove, wintergreen, anise, camphor, thymol (a new French odor), vaniline, and heliotropine. Some of these are used for flavoring. Among the explosive agents whose discovery

has been caused by the war spirit of the last few years in Europe are two called dinitrobenzene, or bellite, and picrates. To medicine coal has given hypnone, salicylic acid, naphthol, phenol, and antipyrine. Benzene and naphthalene are powerful insecticides. There have been found in it ammoniacal salts useful as fertilizers, tannin, saccharine (a substitute for sugar), the flavor of currants, raspberry, and pepper, pyrogallie acid and hydroquinone used in photography, and various substances familiar or unfamiliar, such as tar, rosin, asphaltum, lubricating oils, varnish, and the bitter taste of beer. By means of some of these we can have wine without the juice of the grape, beer without malt, preserves without either fruit or sugar, perfumes without flowers, and coloring matters without the vegetable or animal substances from which they have been hitherto chiefly derived.

What is to be the end of all this? Are our coal beds not only to warm and illuminate, but to feed and quench the thirst of posterity? We know that they are the luxuriant vegetation of primal epochs stored and compressed in a way that has made them highly convenient for transport and daily use. They are nature's savings laid up for a rainy day of her children, the human race, and it is probably because they are composed of the trees, the foliage, the plants, the roots, the fruits, and the flowers of the ancient world that they now so largely supply the place of our forests, plains, fields, and gardens.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

A Crack Shot.

AN OLD TIME HUNTER'S SKILL WITH THE RIFLE.

Kit Carson was the crack shot in the Rocky Mountains in his day, and many are the stories told on the frontier of his quick eye and unerring aim. There will never be another Kit Carson, for there is no longer a great and unknown wilderness to develop men of his peculiar type. Occasionally now you find in the West gray-headed, sturdy old pioneers who knew Carson in his prime when the aim of his rifle meant death, for he was often heard to say: "I can kill as far as my rifle can carry."

Captain L. W. Cutler, one of the proprietors of the Denver *Field and Farm*, was a "Fifty-niner," and he knew Carson well, and in a recent conversation related an incident in the life of the old hunter and scout which showed his wonderful skill with the rifle, and the story as told me by Captain Cutler probably recalls as fine a shot as Kit Carson ever made, and of which the Captain was an eye-witness. It was in the spring of 1863, and Captain Cutler, then a Deputy United States Marshal, was enroute to old Fort Bent, below Pueblo, this State. The country was sparsely settled, only here and there finding a small settlement along the Arkansas River, which he was following. He was traveling alone on horseback, and the second morning of his journey broke camp very early, starting out at dawn. He had followed the course of the river some distance, when just at sunrise the loneliness of his journey was relieved by the sight of a cabin in a heavy growth of cottonwoods on the bank of the Arkansas.

Just at this moment he saw a monster Rocky Mountain Eagle darting down almost with the rapidity of lightning. Near the cabin was a corral in which were a large number of sheep, and thither the great eagle was bent for prey. Reining up his horse the Captain awaited the result. There was a wild bleating and a rapid flight of the sheep, but a moment later the eagle rose from the corral bearing a large lamb with it. The lamb did not seem to impede its flight in the least, and the great strength of the eagle can readily be discerned by its breaking some branches near the top of the trees by the fearful stroke of its wings. Upward and upward it soared, the course of its flight being not far from the perpendicular. At this moment a woman came out of the cabin and seeing the eagle with the lamb in its talons, uttered a shriek and hastened to the house. A moment later Captain Cutler saw a man come out of the cabin with a long rifle in hand. He was dressed in a slouch hat, pantaloons and a white shirt. Just think of it, a white shirt in Colorado as early as 1863. By this time the eagle was soaring high, with its course over the river. To the Captain it was becoming more like a dark speck in the

sky, and when he saw the man raise his rifle to shoot he said to himself: "I wonder what fool is going to try and shoot that eagle." But hardly had he muttered the exclamation till there was a flash from the rifle. Only a second had the man looked toward the eagle, and the stock of the rifle had hardly reached his shoulder before he fired.

For a moment it was difficult to tell the result of the shot, as the eagle was so far away. The speck became larger. The eagle had been hit. It was falling. It came down slowly, for it fluttered desperately, swooping its great wings trying to retain its place in mid-air. It then circled round and round, and, losing control of its wings, eagle and lamb fell in some thick brush on the opposite side of the river. With a look of amazement, Captain Cutler rode up to the cabin to learn the name of the man who had made such a wonderful shot. The man had been leaning on his rifle until the rider came near, when he exclaimed:

"Hello, Captain Cutler, is that you?" "Why—if it isn't Kit Carson?" said Cutler, as he dismounted, and the two old friends shook hands, and Cutler continued saying: "I saw you come out of the cabin, and was wondering what fool was trying to kill that eagle. But had I known it was you, Kit, I would not have doubted a moment."

"Well," replied Kit, "I was a little in doubt myself, but I knew I would hit the bird if my gun would carry. I can hit as far as a gun will carry a bullet. But, as luck would have it, my old rifle made by Hawkins in St. Louis was loaded," and the old hunter gave a look of pride at the now old-fashioned, long-barreled muzzle loader.

Mounting his horse, Cutler said he would ford the stream and find the eagle. "Be careful," advised Carson, "the eagle may be only wounded, and if so, it will be dangerous. I shot for its head."

"Its head," exclaimed Cutler in astonishment. "Why how could you see an eagle's head that far away?" and Kit Carson only laughed for reply.

Captain Cutler found both eagle and lamb dead, the talons of one leg still buried in the back of the lamb, which weighed about twenty pounds. Returning to the cabin, the Captain said: "The eagle was shot through the throat."

"The throat?" said Carson, "well the eagle was so far away that it was hard to judge the distance. I shot at the head by aiming a little above it. I should have aimed about a half inch higher."—*New York World*.

Salt at Salt Lake, Utah.

The manufacture of salt around the shores of Salt Lake, Utah, is an important and growing industry. Nearly all the land adapted to the purpose has been appropriated by settlers. A level meadow is selected, a few inches above and adjacent to the water of the lake. The surface of the soil is scraped and made-level and hard like the floor of a brick yard.

A storm or high wind will drive the water in from the lake and cover it, and a slight dam prevents its return. It quickly evaporates and leaves a residue of solid salt six to ten inches deep, that is shoveled into farm wagons and marketed. This salt, owing to the considerable amount of soda it contains, is not considered desirable for meat and butter, and does not command the price of a purer article, but it is in general use in the Territory.

Its preservative qualities once cost a life insurance company \$5,000. A well-known resident of Salt Lake City, meeting with financial reverses, thought, it was supposed, to benefit his family by drowning himself in the lake. No trace of him could be found. The insurance company refused the insurance to the widow and orphans, as no proof could be brought of his death. Three years afterward some hunters discovered the remains in a remote inlet at the westerly end of the lake, in a perfect state of preservation. They were easily identified by his friends, to the discomfiture of the insurance company.—*Scientific American*.

Mrs. Lofty—"The organist at your church is the most stupid fellow in the world, and is always playing the most inappropriate selections. Why, at Carrie Curfew's wedding he played, 'Trust her not, she's fooling thee.' The very idea!"

Mrs. Posted—"Stupid? Indeed he is not. He was once engaged to Carrie himself and she jilted him. He knew what he was about when he selected that tune."—*Judge*.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, Sept. 6, 1888.

INFORMATION from the leading business centres indicates the opening of an unusually promising fall trade. This sounds rather odd in a presidential year, but everybody hopes the indication stated is correct, nevertheless.

THE 34th annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society opened Monday in the fair grounds, Broad street and Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia. The prospects for a successful exhibition were never better. Visit the State Fair.

THE death of Mr. Everhart made victory easy for Darlington over in Chester county. Having been renominated for Congress Mr. Darlington will win success at the polls if all the methods, disreputable and otherwise known to American politics are of any avail. The opposition to Darlington is very bitter, however, and the boodle statesman has an interesting contest on his hands.

THE yellow fever ravages in Florida continue to increase. A dispatch from Jacksonville, September 4, reads: "The list strings out to an unprecedented length and records names from almost every quarter of the city. The suburbs however, seem especially infected, and the peculiarity of the disease is that while it is of a mild type in the great majority of cases, it seems to be contagious to a great extent."

DEMOCRATIC enthusiasts with much confidence claim that Indiana will give nine thousand plurality for Cleveland. And here and there are sanguine Republicans who feel quite sure that New York will roll up a handsome majority for Harrison. Indulging in bright anticipations is a practice that no one desires to condemn. It affords a vast deal of before election comfort. And, the disappointment that frequently blasts the fondest political hopes being usually proportioned to the amount of hope previously entertained, the final result ought to produce something like a mental equilibrium.

THE STATE elections in Vermont and Arkansas were held Monday and Tuesday. The Republicans carried the former State by an estimated majority of 27,000, a Republican gain over 1884 of 4,400. The gain is attributed to the fact that the anti-Blaine feeling and the disappointment over the failure of Edmunds' aspirations have disappeared. The Democratic majority in Arkansas is estimated at 35,000. Quite a difference in political sentiment between Vermont and Arkansas! Maine will be heard from after next Monday, and then the Presidential campaign will begin to make a little more noise than it is making now.

THE Democratic conferees of Montgomery and Bucks counties met at Doylestown Tuesday and unanimously nominated Senator George Ross for Congress. After the nomination the conference adopted a series of resolutions, endorsing the administration warmly for its position on the tariff and the fisheries. Senator Ross in a brief speech, expressing his thanks, said: "That a public officer is a public servant; that a public officer is a public trust. If elected I shall endeavor so to represent the whole district—the farmers, the wage-earners and the manufacturers—that they shall feel they have not confided the trust to unworthy hands."

Yardley vs. Ross.
The voters will decide the case by and by.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31, 1888.—Senator Sherman during the course of a speech in the Senate, made the startling announcement that in 1885 the balance of trade (with foreign countries) was in favor of the United States to the amount of \$163,000,000, while in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, it was \$40,000,000 against the United States. Senator Beck contended that the balance in our favor last year was \$6,000,000. Taking either statement as correct, the effect is perfectly astounding and such a state of things cannot keep up without danger of a serious financial panic in this country.

The proceedings of Congress are very amusing these days. They consist mostly of what would be called in the language of the prize ring, "sparing for position." And the agility displayed by the members of both parties in jumping over and under a given question is very funny to a person that is not interested; but it is very serious to the men engaged in it, as

some chance word may result in losing the member the coveted renomination from his district. Let us be thankful we are not politicians.

Senator Allison's statement makes the appropriations for the current fiscal year \$421,000,000, and the estimated income from all sources \$440,000,000. That will leave a surplus of \$19,000,000—just about the amount that the average newspaper man gives his wife every year for pin money.

The steam plate printing presses in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing have been abolished, as far as the House can do it, by the passage of the bill providing that all Government securities shall be printed on hand presses.

The Senate has passed Senator Hoar's resolution calling on the President for copies of all remonstrances made or demands upon England for redress for the treatment of American fishermen by Canadian officials.

The Republicans of the Senate have recovered from the temporary panic into which Mr. Cleveland's message on the rejection of the fisheries treaty threw them, and now the deny ever having been for a moment demoralized. This is all right, let bygones be bygones. But what about the message? The Republican Senators held a caucus last night to discuss their tariff bill, they said, but it would be safe to say that they did not neglect the message. They are not doing much talking about what the policy of the party is to be with regard to the message, but from opinions expressed here and there I believe that the Senate will pass a bill giving the President the authority for which he asks, after placing themselves on record as believing that he already has all the authority for which he asked. It may not be amiss to state in this connection, that the general impression among our naval officers is that all this talk about a war with England as the result of our retaliation, is a joke of huge dimensions. One of them said: "Why, what is the use of talking about a war? England, to state the case plainly, has forty or more available modern armored ships of war which could reach our shores within three weeks from the first alarm. We have fifteen vessels of war, which could not be mutilized within three months, and when they were ready they would not all together be a match for two of the English boats. Such a fleet as England could send over could occupy every one of our ports in less than a month." These are cold facts to be considered by the hot blooded.

Mr. Cleveland seeing in the newspapers that Mr. Harrison had gone fishing could stand it no longer, so he went off on Tuesday for three days fishing in the mountains of West Virginia. He returned this morning. Speaker Carlisle has raised a hornet's nest about his ears by apparently taking sides with the appropriation committee of the house in its controversy with the military committee. If Trusts can be reached by Congressional enactment, some of those unpopular institutions are likely to die in the near future. The Democrats are particularly aggressive in their fight on them in both House and Senate. The new silver vault built in the Treasury Department building for storing standard silver dollars is complete. It will hold \$100,000,000. \$500,000 a day will be shipped here from different mints and sub-treasuries until the vault is filled. A good many political engagements had to be broken in order to get a quorum in the House this week.

CROWLEY DEAD.

THE FAMOUS CENTRAL PARK CHIMPANZEE DIES OF PLEUMONIA.
NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Mr. Crowley is dead. At 11.30 o'clock this morning the most gifted and accomplished chimpanzee in the world ceased to exist. For some time past Mr. Crowley has been ailing. He recently passed through a severe attack of pneumonia, and was supposed by the general public to be convalescent, but the cold weather of the past few days proved too much for his delicate constitution, and this morning he died. Mr. Crowley was bought by the Park Department about five years ago, when he was in his infancy. He was given in the charge of Jacob Cook, who nursed him through his infantile complaints into strong and sturdy monkeyhood. His education was carefully supervised, and he was said to be the most accomplished ape in the world. He was valued at \$10,000. A year ago Dr. Conklin, superintendent of the Central Park menagerie, bought a female chimpanzee as his mate, but the nuptials had never been celebrated.

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

SEVEN MEN KILLED IN A BURNING BLOCK IN BALTIMORE.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 3.—Early yesterday morning fire broke out in the toy warehouse of E. A. Prior & Co., on South Sharp street, Baltimore. An explosion of fireworks soon afterwards wrecked the building and spread the fire to the drug house of J. H. Winkelman & Co. and the hat house of M. S. Levy & Co. Scarcely had the firemen entered the drug house when another terrific explosion caused that building to collapse and spread the flames throughout the entire block running from Lombard to Pratt street. Eight men are known to have been buried in the ruins of the drug store and of those only one escaped alive. The firm entirely burned out, besides Prior & Co., Winkelman & Co. and M. S. Levy &

Sons, are: Wylia, Bruster & Co., wholesale dealers in shoes; Tabb Brothers & Dimmock, hardware; H. S. King & Sons, hardware; Dobler, Mudge & Co., paper, and Hirschberg, Hollander & Co., paints and glass. The Martine building on Lombard street was damaged. The total loss is estimated at \$1,000,000; it is nearly or quite covered by insurance.

Perished in a Hotel Fire.

THREE BODIES FOUND AND SIX OTHER PERSONS ARE MISSING.
WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., September 3.—The American House, a wooden hotel, was burned early yesterday morning. Men and women escaped from the burning shell in all manner of ways, two of the guests reached the ground by slipping down the lightning-rod. Amos Storm leaped from a second-story window with his night-clothes in flames. He was dangerously hurt. Many others had narrow escapes. Proprietor Tagney lost \$500 in money, which he left in his room. When the ruins were searched portions of three bodies were found near the main entrance. All were charred so badly that there is nothing by which they can be identified. One of the victims is supposed to be Patrick Clare, a Canadian. Six other persons are missing and it is thought they, too, perished in the fire. All the victims slept on the top floor and found escape impossible. The servants escaped by leaping from their windows upon the roof of an adjoining building. The names of the lost are unknown, as the hotel register was burned. The fire, which inflicted a loss of \$10,000 is believed to have been kindled by an exploding lamp.

The September *Wide Awake* opens with a jolly story of the Harrison campaign of 1840; it is by Mrs. F. A. Humphrey, a personal reminiscence, entitled "Two Conspirators," and illustrated by Smedley. Another seasonal story, and very amusing, is "Ned's Base-Ball Club" by Mary C. Crowley. Still another, delicious in its fun, is "Jeremick's Sacrifice," by Mrs. Katharine B. Foot. "A Little Lombard Hero" is a touching Italian story by Edmond de Amicis, translated by a little friend of his, Miss Marcia Thousay, daughter of the American consul at Turin. There is a brace of suggestive stories by Mrs. Margaret Storer Warner, entitled "Two Opportunities," showing girls and boys who live at summer resorts how they can earn money. Miss Risley Seward has an entertaining paper, "Abyssinian Monkey," narrating her adventures with him, and how he became the property of Senator Everts, and eventually found a home in the Zoological Gardens at Central Park. Edward Everett Hale writes of some of the great visitors who have "received" on Boston Common.

A Centenarian Dances a Reel.
DECKERTOWN, N. J., September 2.—Mrs. Rebecca Snyder, supposed to be the oldest person in New Jersey, attended a farmers' picnic, held here yesterday, and attracted a great deal of attention. She was 103 years old in last July, but is still very active. She spoke a few words from the platform and afterward danced an old reel with the oldest man present. She was born and for many years lived in Newark, but is now making her home with her daughter in this place.

The aged scientist, Chevreul, attained his one hundred and second birthday on Tuesday last week, thus beating Sir Moses Montefiore's record. But he is not expected to live through the winter as his strength is failing. So he spends most of his time in bed, though he still has a short daily drive. A deputation of Paris students who went to his house to offer congratulations were not allowed to see him. They were received by his son, a promising young man of seventy-nine.

WATT & CO.,
DENTISTS,
7 W. Main Street,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
WATT & CO.
Will have an Office in Collegeville
EVERY FRIDAY at
Perkiomen Bridge Hotel Parlors.

WATT & CO.
Will insert a set of teeth for \$6, \$8 and \$10, and make no charge for extracting when teeth are ordered.
Filling with Cement or Silver, - 50 Cents.
" " Gold, - 1.00 up.
Extracting, - 25 Cents.
" " with Gas, - 50 Cents.
Reference - Work.

WATT & CO.
Please every one—their work is the best—prices the lowest.
The Real Estate Title Insurance
TRUST - COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Capital, \$500,000, Full Paid.

WATT & CO.
Insures Titles to Real Estate and Mortgages, acts in all Fiduciary Capacities—Executor, Guardian, Assignee, &c., and becomes security for persons acting as such.
C. TYSON KRATZ,
RESIDENT ATTORNEY,
311 Suede Street, - Norristown, Pa.

ANOTHER BLIZZARD

Has caused a reduction in prices of Vegetable Plants, at the

Collegeville Greenhouses!

The same to hold good until further notice.

150,000 CELERY PLANTS—ready July 1st: Large White Solid, Dwarf Golden Heart and White Plum, 40c. per 100; \$3.00 per 1000. New Golden Self-blanching, 50c. per 100. A reduction to parties ordering 10,000 or over.

LATE CABBAGE PLANTS—Large Late Flat Dutch and Large Late Drumhead, 30c. per 100; \$2.50 per 1000.

BET PLANTS—Early Blood Turnip Beet, 40c. per 100; \$2.50 per 1000.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS—Red and Yellow, 30c. per 100; \$2.50 per 1000.

"Come and see the plants growing and be convinced of the superiority of my plants over others."

GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING PLANTS: I have a general assortment of above plants, which will be sold at prices that defy competition. Send for 8-page price list free.

Lawn Mowers, very low, ask for prices; Garden, Field and Flower Seeds; Galvanized Wire Netting, 1ft. to 6 ft. wide; Garden Implements; Mixed Bird Seed, Lawn Grass Seed and White Clover Seed; Wire Trellises, Bulbs, &c. All orders by mail and those left with the Collegeville Bakers will receive prompt attention and be delivered free, on their routes.

HORACE RIMBY,
Florist, Seedsman and Vegetable Plant Grower,
Imar, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE

GARDENS.

PRICE LIST

—OR—

LATE PLANTS!

LATE CABBAGE—Flat Dutch and Drumhead, 30c. per hundred; \$2.25 per thousand.

Drumhead Savoy, 30c. per hundred.

CELERY PLANTS—Ready July 1st: Henderson's White Plum, Golden Dwarf, Mammoth White Solid, 35c. per hundred; \$2.25 per thousand.

JERSEY SWEET POTATO PLANTS—28 cts. per hundred.

HAMMOND'S SLUG SHOT—5 pounds for 25 cts.

All orders by mail and those left at the Collegeville Drug Store, or with the Boyertown Mail Carrier, will receive prompt attention.

Thankful for past patronage, I hope to merit your orders in the future.

Truly yours,
Frederick Prizer,

Seedsman, Grower of Vegetables and
Vegetable Plants,
16feb8m COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

LARGELY

Increased Facilities!

COLLEGEVILLE

ROLLER MILLS!

PAIST BROS.,

PROPRIETORS.

We take pleasure in informing the public generally that, having erected a

LARGE WAREHOUSE

A SIDE TRACK

OUR MILLS!

We are now able to handle feed, grain, &c., with very little expense—and in large quantities.

We will always have on hand, and for sale at the very lowest prices, all kinds of

Feed, Grain, Fertilizers,

&c., &c., &c.

We can sell you a car load of Feed anytime, and you can haul it at your convenience.

No waiting for cars to arrive, and no unloading cars in double quick time.

In brief our facilities now are such as to enable us to carry a heavy stock of all kinds of feed, and to enable us to save time and money for our patrons as well as for ourselves.

As heretofore, highest cash prices will be paid for wheat and rye.

Wheat Wanted at all Times

40 Pounds High Grade Roller Flour
Exchanged for a Bushel of
Good Wheat.

Special attention given to Grist Grinding.

We would be pleased to have a share of your patronage.

PAIST BROS., Collegeville, Pa.

Scrap Iron!

The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the

ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS,
14jun COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SPRING TALK

RAHN STATION!

C. J. BUCKLEY calls the attention of the public to his stock of SPRING GOODS:

Every department of the store well stocked. Goods arriving daily; prices lower than ever.

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.
Gum Boots, best makes, Cander, Woonsocket, and Celebrated Duck, \$2.50 per pair.

Men's Gum Shoes, best make, 50c. per pair.
Boys' " " " 35c. " "
Ladies' " " " 35c. " "
Children's " " " 30c. " "

Men's French Calf Shoes, in Button, Lace or Congress, \$2.50 per pair, sold elsewhere at \$3.
Men's Medium Weight Calf Shoes, from \$1.25 to \$2.00 per pair.

Men's Every-day Plow Shoes, \$1.00 to \$1.25 per pair.

The above grades are all first-class and bargains at the price. We bought them direct from the manufacturers, and can save you the middle man's profit.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.
Ladies' Feb. Button, Solid, \$1.25, worth \$1.75.
Ladies' Kid, Hand-worked Button Holes, \$2.00, worth \$2.50.

Misses' Morocco, Hand-worked Button Holes, \$1.50, worth \$2.00.
Children's Solar Tip Shoes, in all sizes, Spring Heel and Common Heel, 25 per cent. less than regular price.

Infant Shoes, 40c., worth 50c.
Better ones, 70c., worth \$1.00.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.—This department is filled with seasonable things: Ladies' Suitings, Crepe de Chine, Seersuckers, Dress Ginghams, Wool Stripes and Plaids, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, Lisle Thread Gloves, Muslins, Sheetings, Bleached and Unbleached, at wholesale prices.

Have you visited our Queensware, Glassware and Tinware Department?—Second floor, rooms No. 1 and 2. Our Hardware and Grocery Department is well stocked with everything you want or can think of. Men's Spring Hats, latest styles and shapes. We have a large invoice of seed potatoes coming direct from Prince Edward Island, which we will sell by the barrel or bushel. Garden Seeds of all kinds, in bulk or packages. Liverpool Salt by the car load; Coarse and Fine Cement, Calcare Plaster, Sand, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass (any size cut to order), Kims, Shells, Spikes, &c., &c.

C. J. BUCKLEY,
P. O. Ironbridge, Rahn Station, Pa.

NOT

AN EARTHQUAKE!

BUT SIMPLY AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF FACTS IN REGARD TO OUR IMMENSE

— STOCK OF —

DRY GOODS!

For the Spring and Summer Trade of '88, consisting of a splendid assortment of

Dress Goods, Ginghams, Calicoes, Shirtings, Table Linen, &c.

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES

For Suitings for men and boys.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.—Neckwear, Cuffs, Buttons, Scarf Pins, Lace Pins, Rings, &c.

Just received a large and carefully selected stock of the latest styles in

SHOES AND HATS,

Which we are selling at prices consistent with the times.

Glassware, Woodware, Queensware, Hardware, Floor and Table Oil

Cloth, Window Shades, Wall Paper, The best Rubber

Paints a Specialty.

GROCERIES!

Always the best. Raisins, Peaches, Prunes, Currants, Canned Goods, &c., in fact everything that is kept in a well stocked country store.

Yours Respectfully,
Beaver & Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

Arcola - Mills!

Perkiomen R. R., Pa.

The undersigned has taken possession of the

Arcola Flour and Grist Mills

COAL and FEED WAREHOUSE!

The flour mill has been put in good repair, and farmers can have their wheat converted into flour, or exchanged for the best flour. The Arcola Mills have always taken the lead in making the best burr flour. Will always be kept on hand a full line of all kinds of

- Mill Feed and Coal -
OF THE BEST GRADES.

Mr. Whitworth, as miller, will have charge of the mills, and all the business pertaining thereto, in my absence, with authority to sell at figures as low as the lowest. Favor us with your orders.

I shall still continue to handle Fertilizers. I have to offer this fall something special in the shape of a Natural Guano, from South America. It has been selling at about forty dollars per ton; it must be sold this fall. Farmers, come and examine it. It is an excellent article as a grain and grass fertilizer. Will offer it at a great reduction.

F. P. FARINGER.
28jun6m

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address C. A. SNOW & CO.,

140c) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

WE DO NOT CARE TO KNOW JUST NOW

WHO WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THESE GREAT UNITED STATES A YEAR HENCE; NOBODY KNOWS.

BUT EVERYBODY WANTS TO BUY STORE GOODS FROM A GOOD Assortment and at the Lowest Possible Figures, granting the Storekeeper an average amount of bread and butter. If you will

Call at GOTWALS' STORE, PROVIDENCE SQUARE,

You will find a WELL-STOCKED COUNTRY STORE, full to the top, with Goods Staple in Character and Needed by Everybody.

It is unnecessary to name the goods and prices, but we will compete with town or country prices, excepting figures which mean sooner or later forced sales. All we ask is a living profit.

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS,

PROVIDENCE SQUARE.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

CULBERT'S

COUGH SYRUP for Colds, Croup, Coughs, &c.

LINIMENT, for Sprains, Burns, Frosted Feet, &c.

WORM SYRUP, Pleasant, Safe and Effective.

CAMPOR CREAM, a sure remedy for Chapped Hands and Face, and Pains on Chest resulting from Colds.

VANDERSLICE'S SPAIN CURE, an Effective Remedy.

SACHLO, for Removing Grease, Paint, &c., from clothing. Old Fashioned Palm Soap for Chapped and Rough Hands, making them smooth and soft. Absolutely Pure Black Pepper and other Spices. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Best Head-light Oil, 150° fire test.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

CARPETS CARPETS CARPETS

THE LARGEST LINE

EVER OFFERED IN

NORRISTOWN,

At Prices Lower than Ever!

The undersigned calls especial attention to his large and select assortment of Carpets, &c., from all the leading makers in the country, consisting of

VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES, 3-PLYS, DAMASKS, EX-SUPERS, SUPERS, C. C. SUPERS, UNIONS, COTTAGE, COTTONS, RAG, &c., &c.

Rugs, Rugs, Rugs. Art Squares, Art Squares!

DRUGGETS, DRUGGETS! MATTINGS, LINOLEUMS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, AND SHADING!

CURTAIN POLES AND CURTAINS, &c., &c.

Carpets made and put down in the country at the same prices as in the town, by an Experienced Upholsterer, who thoroughly understands his business. We ask you to examine our facilities. We are sure

We can Prove You can Save Money!

BY BUYING YOUR CARPETS, &c., AT

I. H. BRENDLINGER'S

Nos. 76, 78, 80 & 82
MAMMOTH STORES, EAST - MAIN - STREET,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE

FURNITURE

WARE-ROOMS.

The undersigned is now ready to serve the public, and kindly invites everybody, old and young, to call and inspect the complete stock of FURNITURE and HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS in stock. A recital of the varieties and grades of goods and prices would be tedious. "Seeing is believing," and a visit to our Ware-rooms will give you the evidence required before making your purchases.

BEDROOM SUITES in Walnut, Ash, and Oak, and all the cheaper grades. Bedsteads from \$2.50, up.

PARLOR FURNITURE, all styles and grades, including Plush and Hair Cloth.

Mattresses, Pillows and Bolsters, Window Shades and Fixtures.

Remember, everything in stock from the minor to more important articles of Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods. You can go wrong, no matter what you want, by giving us a call.

Picture and Looking Glass Frames of every description. Reframing Pictures, Glasses, &c., one of our specialties.

A long experience as a wood worker enables us to know just what we buy and just what we sell. You will get just what you buy, and the full worth of your money.

All kinds of Repairing and Upholstering done promptly at the Lowest Possible Figures. Upon notice furniture to be repaired will be taken to my workshop and returned free of charge, or the repairs, if desired, will be made at the residence of the customer.

W. H. Blanchford.

Providence Independent.

Thursday, Sept. 6, 1888.

TERMS.—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers. Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk	8:40 a. m.
Accommodation	8:08 a. m.
Market	1:10 p. m.
Accommodation	4:10 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Mail	8:03 a. m.
Accommodation	9:11 a. m.
Market	3:30 p. m.
Accommodation	6:47 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Milk	6:56 a. m.
Accommodation	4:48 p. m.
NORTH.	
Accommodation	10:03 a. m.
Milk	5:48 p. m.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

—Soon will be the "swallows homeward fly."

—And the sere and yellow leaves begin to fall!

—Welcome, boys of Ursinus, thrice welcome!

—And welcome again the familiar tones of the old college bell.

—Has the management of a train of cars the right to block travel on a public thoroughfare, for fifteen minutes or more at a time? A good many people would like to know, positively.

—Mrs. J. Boyer, for a number of years a resident of this place, removed, with her son and daughter, to Norristown yesterday.

—Our old time friend M. Auge, formerly of Norristown, now of Philadelphia, came to town Monday evening and tarried with the scribe until Tuesday. We are always happy to greet M. Auge.

—Divine services in Trinity church, this place, next Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All invited.

—Our thanks are due Mr. John C. Robinson, manager of the Robinson farm, this place, for a thirty-pound watermelon of excellent flavor. Mr. Robinson evidently understands the business of growing melons. Where is Jersey now?

—Mr. F. P. Walt, of Manayunk, was in town Friday and paid this office a pleasant visit. Sorry we were not at home, Frank.

—Neighbor Roberts is about again, after having gone through a rather prolonged siege of sickness.

—Fuss & Grater, the grain, feed and hay merchants of Grater's Ford, advertise their extensive business in another column. Their hay house is a model in size, shape, and convenience.

—A. Siegel will sell 31 fresh cows, 5 springers and 2 heifers at Reid's hotel, Ironbridge, Saturday afternoon next. The posters advertise only 25 cows, hence this notice.

—Our College correspondent is back into harness again, and we feel pretty sure our readers will be pleased to hear from him again.

—Mr. J. L. Fluck, a graduate of Ursinus, was in town a few days recently. He is about to enter the Theological department of Yale college. We wish him well wherever he goes.

—The boys are kindly advised by interested parties not to aim at chickens while using their bow-guns.

—Pennsylvania has some girls worth having. In the haying season a gentleman during a short drive counted nine young women driving two-horse mowers and seventeen managing horse-rakes.—N. Y. Sun.

—Residents of Gwynedd township, this county, are exercised over the continued disappearance of Charles Turner, a farmer of that neighborhood who has been missing since August 27.

—The Prohibitionists of Linfield hoisted an elegant banner, measuring 18 x 20 feet, Monday evening. Chairman Freed took an active part in securing and raising the banner.

—The Republicans of this district, under the lead of Committeeman H. H. Petteroff, will hold a meeting in the near future to take initiatory steps in the matter of forming a Harrison and Morton club.

—The youngest grand grandmother on record in this country is Mrs. Mary Ann Wallace, of Bagdad, Fla., who was a mother at eighteen, a grandmother at thirty-four, and now at fifty the mother of a grandmother.

—Thanks to Mr. Francis Zollers, of Trappe, for several very fine canteloupes.

—The premium list of the fall meeting of the Phoenixville Agricultural and Driving Park Association, October 3, 4 and 5, is published in another column.

—Our furniture dealer, W. H. Blanchford, has just laid in a full stock of rag, ingrain, Brussels, and stair carpet. Now, here is a chance to make a good selection at low prices.

—In the matter of equine speed the Jerseyman evidently thinks he is up head. It looks a little that way, too; but there is no telling what the next breeze from the north will bring.

Matrimony.

On Thursday, August 30, Mr. Allen M. Willauer, of Schwenksville, and Mary S. Hallman, of Fruitville, were united in matrimony by Rev. J. H. Hendricks, of this place.

Coming.

Dr. J. Bond Watt, the expert dentist, will have a branch office at the parlors of Perkiomen Bridge Hotel Friday of each week, beginning Friday, September 14. Persons requiring any dentistry should visit Dr. Watt. See adv.

A Big Bass.

Last Saturday J. P. David, who lives over on the Jersey shore of the placid Perkiomen, caught a bass, with hook and line, near the old Pechin mill dam, which measured 22 inches and weighed 5 1/2 pounds. Hereafter, when extraordinary fishing exploits are mentioned, it will be well to remember that Jersey deserves no rear position.

Services Resumed.

Last Sunday morning Rev. J. H. Hendricks occupied the pulpit in Trinity church, this place, for the first time in four weeks, and a good attendance of members greeted the pastor after his pleasantly and profitably spent vacation. The central point of the sermon, which was delivered in a very impressive manner, was calculated to show the great importance of a supreme object or purpose in life.

Death.

Mrs. Matha Evans, wife of Francis B. Evans, died at her residence, near Centre Square, Sunday afternoon, aged 60. A husband and seven grown children survive her. Of these, Thomas B. Evans is foreman of the *National Defender*, and George W. Evans is publisher of the *Conshohocken Recorder*. Mrs. Evans, whose husband is toll-gate keeper at the intersection of Swede road and DeKalb street pike, has resided there ever since the toll-gate was established.

Yellow Fever.

Mrs. George Megilligan, of Bridgeport, has received word of the death of her sister Mrs. John Kooker at Greenland, Florida. Mr. Kooker went there recently to work at his trade of carpenter and was taken sick with yellow fever. His two sisters, residents of the place, who attended him, both sickened and died, and now his wife, who went there but a few days ago, is dead. He is very low with the fever. Mrs. Kooker was formerly Miss Lizzie Jones, of Norristown township.

A Parker's Ford Wedding.

The society event of the season in the vicinity of Parker's Ford, Chester county, was the marriage of S. A. Hittner and Miss Mary Linderman last Saturday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James May, at the residence of the groom's father. The gifts were numerous and valuable. Mr. and Mrs. Hittner are about to commence housekeeping on Brighurst street, this place, in the house just vacated by Mrs. J. Boyer. Mr. Hittner is a member of the theological class at Ursinus.

The Breaking of an Axle.

Last Saturday afternoon Mr. Abram Grater, his wife, and one of Mr. Robert Moyer's daughters, were on their way to the Garwood picnic. Within a short distance of the Almshouse grove, while going down a grade in the road the front axle broke and the bed of the carriage was precipitated almost to the level of the heels of Mr. Grater's faithful pony. The animal halted at the command of its master and made no attempt to kick. That none of the party were injured, and perhaps very badly so, was owing to the gentle disposition of the pony at the time.

A Sonambulist's Death.

Frank Baker, an eighteen-year-old son of Cyrus Baker, hotel keeper, Norristown, died early Tuesday morning, the result of a fall from the fourth story of the hotel while walking in a sonambulist fit the night before. When discovered by his father he was lying near the top of the first floor on the north side of the building. It is supposed that while walking in his sleep, he climbed out of his bed-room window and walking along a four-inch gutter reached the end of the roof and there awoke. Several loose pieces of slate show that he must have struggled to prevent his fall.

Hedge Fencing.

Says the Philadelphia Evening News of a recent date: "Montgomery county shows its progressiveness by organizing a hedge fence company. Hedge fences are ideals in their line. They are beautiful, indestructible, of very rapid growth, and cannot injure stock. How they contrast with the cruel barbed-wire fences, the Virginia rail monstrosities, or even well-built split rail fences. A hedge fence grows better each year. Of what other species of fence can this be said?" Mr. Van Nostran, the wide-awake agent, informs us that since the organization of the company, August 16, orders have been placed for eleven miles of fencing, and that the prospects for the new organization are decidedly encouraging. And Van knows what he is talking about.

From Ironbridge.

There was a beautiful and rare exhibition on Wednesday evening, last week. Mrs. Philip Hunsicker invited her friends and neighbors to witness the blooming of two flowers on one of her cactus plants. It being unusual for two to bloom at once, the sight was therefore doubly attractive, and nearly one hundred people availed themselves of the pleasing opportunity. Mrs. Hunsicker's collections of flowers and plants is large and well assorted. P.

\$11,500 to be Accepted.

At a special meeting of the stockholders of the Black Rock Bridge Company, held at Black Rock Hotel, last Saturday afternoon, 500 shares were voted in favor of accepting the award of \$11,500 granted by a joint commission composed of representatives from Montgomery and Chester counties. 53 shares, held by one individual, voted nay. In all there are one thousand shares, par value \$20 each. In view of the proceedings of Saturday's meeting, the award of the jury, which appears very low even to one not interested in the company, will be accepted without doubt. In the near future, therefore, the bridge will be declared free.

Garwood Picnic.

The annual picnic of Garwood Sunday school, John H. Bartman, Superintendent, in the Almshouse grove, last Saturday, attracted a large gathering of people from every section of the county. The threatening weather in the early part of the day led most everybody to anticipate a slim attendance, but it seems most everybody went anyhow, so that the number present was perhaps as large as upon any previous occasion of the kind. From all quarters came husbands, wives and children prospective wives and husbands, and not a few who are perhaps awaiting favorable opportunities. The special exercises of the day included suitable addresses by Rev. J. H. Hendricks of this place, and Rev. N. B. Neff, of Spring City. The music furnished by the Citizens' Band of Phoenixville was much appreciated.

Items from Black Rock.

The Schuyllkill river was higher, the result of the late rain, than it had been for a number of years. The rise was a great benefit to health, as the surface was dotted over with dead fish and its banks lined with filth.

On Thursday contractor Daniel Shuler turned over to the directors the new school building erected at Garwood. The board of directors are to be commended for their public spirit in having new school buildings erected where they are needed and having them erected in the best manner. Contractor Shuler has completed a first-class work for the township. The Sunday school was held in it on Sunday for the first since completion. Rev. Jacob Neff of Spring City was present and delivered an address appropriate to the occasion. Two members of the Spring City Temperance Band were also present and aided the music with their instruments. There was quite a full house. First.

143d Meeting.

At the 143d meeting of the Science Association of Collegeville in Philosophy Hall, Penna. Female College Building, last Sunday afternoon, the program embraced a very interesting contribution upon the theories of the Scientific world in relation to the transmission of light from the fixed stars to this planet. Throughout, the contribution, which also elucidated the cause of the phenomena of color, was based upon primary demonstrated truths in nature, and was listened to with absorbing interest. An equally interesting program is promised for next Sunday afternoon, at the same place.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

A. Lincoln Landis returned from his western tour on Saturday last. He, in company with O. P. Shellenberger, Trappe, made a tour through the Western States and Territories to California, where they attended the teachers' convention. He looks well and reports a very good time.

Garrett Kohl, Jr., lost a valuable cow last week.

Mary Kratz and Lizzie returned from Ocean Grove on Saturday evening last.

Charles E. Hummel removes with his family to Perkiomen Junction this week. Mr. Hummel is telegraph operator at the above place, and wishes to have his family nearer his place of work.

Schools opened with a fair attendance on Monday morning last.

Horace Rosenberger, teamster for Fuss & Grater, was off duty the greater part of last week, on account of sickness. William Smith worked in his stead.

There was a show advertised for this place Monday and Monday evening, but from some cause or other there was only a brass band which discoursed some excellent music through our streets on Monday. They were billed to have rope walking, gymnastic exercises, etc., in open air, but our people failed to see it. In the evening they gave a musical entertainment in Alder's Hall, but their audience was not a very large one.

Enos Schwenk has as nice a field of corn, we think, as may be found in a day's travel. He has taken a stalk to the *Item* office which measured 16 feet 2 inches long.

A small child of Serias Kline, at present writing, is lying very low with cholera infantum. It is not expected to recover.

At the Granger's Picnic.

Quite a number of prominent and prosperous farmers, with their wives, of Upper Providence, attended the Grangers' Annual Picnic in Williams' grove last week, and they all report a first-class time. The exhibits as well as the speech-making by prominent orators had a good effect, and everyone returned feeling benefited. Among the party were: Reuben Tyson and wife, John Wanner and wife, Henry Keeler, W. R. Kulp and wife, Edward Brownback, John D. Saylor, and Samuel Longstreth and wife. Our informant couldn't think of all the names. The Upper Providence folks made their headquarters, while attending the picnic, at the residence of Henry Heisey. Mrs. Tyson, aged 83, the mother-in-law of Mr. Heisey, resides with him. In good health and spirits she greeted her son Reuben Tyson, and wished to be remembered to all her relatives and friends in old Montgomery.

College Notes.

The fall term of Ursinus College opened on Monday, Sept. 3. A large majority of the old students and quite a number of new ones have already put in their appearance. On Tuesday morning the opening address was delivered before the students, about 90 in number. Rev. Dr. Knist who was to deliver the address, was totally incapacitated to fill the position by illness. Under the circumstances President Bomberger took his place and gave, in a very easy and interesting way, a very beneficial talk on "How to make hard studies easy," of which an abstract will appear in the next *Bulletin*.

The Board of Directors have made another wise addition to the faculty in the election of Rev. Moses Peters, of Berlin, Germany. Prof. Peters will be here the latter part of this month. Mr. S. A. Hittner, a senior theologian, and who has lately committed matrimony, has moved into one of the Brighurst houses with his wife. So also has Mr. Bressinger, a man of the same class and charged with the same act.

The Y. M. C. A. reception will be held on Saturday evening next.

SMADA.

THE COUNTY COURTS.

JURORS FOR OCTOBER TERM 1888.

GRAND JURY.

Frederick Pfeiffer, Marlborough.
John B. Tyson, Limerick.
David H. Shearer, Upper Merion.
Albert Hiser, Lower Providence.
H. D. Rudy, Marlboro.
Samuel L. Sholl, Upper Salford.
R. T. Bull, Pottstown.
Robert W. Blair, Whitmarsh.
Thomas J. Davis, Lower Providence.
Charles Howard, Lower Merion.
Benjamin Kays, "
Rufus Y. Swinehart, Pottstown.
J. Mangle Fisher, "
Chas. Spencer, Plymouth.
John Kupp, Pottstown.
John H. Berger, Franconia.
Lewis Schwenk, Skippack.
William D. Hunsberger, Souderton.
George Schraack, Norristown.
Mahlon Steltz, Upper Hanover.
John H. White, Norristown.
Milford Davis, Conshohocken.
George Braun, Cheltenham.
C. A. Rittenhouse, Norristown.

PETIT JURY.

William Perry, Norristown.
James Cain, Upper Merion.
William H. Reid, Norristown.
Augustus Reid, "
Lafayette Soladay, Montgomery.
George Garrett, Norristown.
James McGrath, Conshohocken.
Lewis E. Griffin, Upper Providence.
Mahlon Harbold, Pottstown.
Thomas J. Sibley, Lower Merion.
Alfred Trumbauer, Jenkintown.
T. Benton Molony, Norristown.
John Tomlinson, Jr., Moreland.
Jacob B. Hartenstine, Pottstown.
James V. Hendricks, Franconia.
Isaac Stearly, Upper Providence.
Benjamin Wilkins, Norristown.
F. H. Comly, Whitmarsh.
Alvin H. Rosenberger, Haddonfield.
George W. Kratz, Whitmarsh.
Antonia Brizzolari, Pottstown.
Chalkley Steyer, Whitpain.
Markley Grier, Abington.
Charles Hays, Norristown.
Frank Dudley, Norristown.
William Amos, Upper Providence.
Oswin Reiter, Norristown.
John Walton, Horsham.
Charles Y. Garner, Gwynedd.
Frederick Y. Sloaner, Pottstown.
Enoch Marple, Whitmarsh.
Philip J. Crimmon, West Conshohocken.
James Anderson, Lower Merion.
James C. Barndt, Franconia.
Jesse W. Croasdale, Moreland.
John Hendricks, Marlboro.
Comely Walton, Moreland.
A. S. Pender, Skippack.
Amos Mitchell, Norristown.
Ephraim C. Krause, Lansdale.
George Hansell, Lower Merion.
William C. Enaley, Towamencin.
I. C. Weber, Norristown.
Horace F. Berger, Franconia.
Dymian B. Raigner, Pottstown.
Abel S. Roberts, Abington.
Frank W. Halliwell, Abington.
Jacob D. Stover, Franconia.
Benjamin F. Whitly, Lower Providence.
Winfield J. Jarrett, "
Benjamin H. Harndt, Souderton.
Frederick Weiss, Norristown.
Calvin Umstead, "
Isaac Holloway, "
Jonathan Goodwin, Jr., "
John J. Shelmire, Abington.
Preston Custer, West Conshohocken.
L. Irwin Shuler, Pottstown.
Leonard Mowery, Limerick.
James H. Geyer, Douglass.

CIVIL COURT COMMENCING OCTOBER 5.

Elith Roberts, Norristown.
Samuel J. Kingston, Norristown.
Henry Alker, "
Abraham C. Smith, Pottsgrove.
Jeremiah Heist, Upper Salford.
William F. Wingard, Pottstown.
Charles D. Moore, Horsham.
John B. Landis, Upper Salford.
John Beckius, Jenkintown.
Franklin Heist, Worcester.
Horace Place, Lower Providence.
James S. Anders, Springfield.
Nathaniel Underkoffler, Worcester.

Charles W. Evans, Norristown.
Richard Gay, Gwynedd.
William H. Gehman, Franconia.
Thomas S. Shoemaker, Upper Dublin.
Harrison Munshower, Royersford.
Abraham D. Reid, Upper Providence.
Milton K. Nagle, Pottstown.
Benjamin Snyder, Towamencin.
Hillary Snyder, Worcester.
Z. D. Dunfield, Lower Merion.
George W. Hough, Norristown.
Samuel Cripps, Cheltenham.
Arnold Baker, Norristown.
Samuel Will, Marlboro.
Jesse B. Gilbert, Pottstown.
John Fogarty, Conshohocken.
Hiram B. Feather, Pottstown.
Wallace Reigner, Douglass.
William H. Singleton, Norristown.
Abraham Fry, Limerick.
Morris Jarrett, Whitpain.
John D. Heebner, Gwynedd.
Henry P. Moyer, Lower Salford.
Allen Sellers, Hatfield.
Samuel E. Foster, Norristown.
William H. Sluigloff, "
Jacob Shainline, "
Charles P. Jordan, "
Joseph Phillips, "
Robert J. Patton, Bridgeport.
Harace Ramsey, "
John G. Maier, Frederick.
David Walker, Upper Providence.
James W. Harrison, Conshohocken.
James Clinton, "
Harrison S. Gresh, Douglass.
Marmaduke S. Moore, Lower Merion.
Augustus Reid, Norristown.
Isaac E. Hunsicker, Perkiomen.
Benton K. Spayd, Royersford.
Robert Radcliffe, Jr., Conshohocken.
Samuel Yoder, Pottstown.
Lewis S. Witcomb, Upper Dublin.
John C. Richter, Plymouth.
Henry G. Croll, Skippack.
Charles Dager, Whitmarsh.
Matthias Palmer, Limerick.
James Krewson, Cheltenham.

CIVIL COURT—SECOND WEEK.

John L. Troy, Norristown.
John Milburn, "
John Young, Upper Dublin.
John A. Gerhart, North Wales.
Lloyd C. Keim, Pottstown.
John Hitting, Upper Hanover.
Matthias Palmer, Limerick.
Christopher Quinn, Plymouth.
Henry D. Wile, Franconia.
Henry Albertson, Lower Merion.
Edward F. Erick, West Conshohocken.
Jacob C. Davis, Lower Providence.
George S. Keeler, Frederick.
William J. Halliwell, Horsham.
George W. Keys, Whitmarsh.
Israel H. Ely, Moreland.
S. H. Orr, Skippack.
John L. Lester, North Wales.
Josiah Keim, Pottsgrove.
William H. D. Yeom, Lansdale.
Mark Hittetel, Green Lane.
Jesse Gettel, New Hanover.
James S. Fox, Conshohocken.
Charles S. Knapp, Montgomery.
James Ewing, Pottstown.
Mark Hittetel, Green Lane.
Comly Wood, Moreland.
Hiram A. Wingard, Norristown.
Joshua W. Paxson, Upper Dublin.
Jesse Gettel, New Hanover.
Henry H. Trout, Frederick.
George Himmelwright, Upper Salford.
Jacob Geiger, Upper Providence.
Ephraim Umstead, Limerick.
Henry Collins, Conshohocken.
William H. Moyer, Franconia.
Samuel K. Stout, Norristown.
Henry J. Orsell, Conshohocken.
Daniel K. Graber, Upper Hanover.
Isaac D. Alderfer, Lower Salford.
H. H. Gible, Pottstown.
Jonathan Keil, "
Frederick B. Geyer, Douglass.
James Burnett, Whitmarsh.
Emanuel Longner, Upper Providence.
William A. Kulp, Upper Providence.
John B. Aalbertstad, Lower Merion.
Garrett H. Grater, Perkiomen.
Edwin M. Ambler, Gwynedd.
Hiram D. Clemmer, Franconia.
Edwin K. Kline, Marlborough.
George Z. Vanarsdale, Upper Providence.
John A. Arnold, Norristown.
George Lower, Springfield.
Hezekiah B. Rahn, Perkiomen.
Elwood Finch, Pottstown.
Henry F. Roberts, "
Joseph Z. Megay, Norristown.

What the Cow Gives Annually to the United States.

Under the title of "What the Cow Gives Us," originally from the *American Breeder*, a statistical article is going the rounds of the dairy and trade press showing the extent, value, and importance of the dairy industry. What the cow give us is declared to be \$500,000,000 worth of dairy products, good, bad, vile, poisonous or otherwise, as estimated for last year in milk, butter, cheese, water, acids, chemicals, color, oils, etc. The proportion of milk, butter or cheese produced does not, of course, appear, but taken as a whole the article is intended to show the great money value in cows and cow products, and the importance, commercially and politically, of the 4,000,000 farmers who own them. Whether the figures are correct or not, there is no doubt that the dairy industry is very large, and susceptible of still larger expansion. One thing, however, is very certain, that out of 1,350,000,000 pounds of butter said to be made last year, at least one-third of it ought never to have been permitted to have been sold for food. The same may be said of cheese, a big part of the annual product being skim or filled cheese, and about as nutritious and digestible as sawdust. Competent observers are of the opinion that a large part of the increase, both in production and value of dairy products, represent merely the increased adulteration and dishonesty on the part of the dairymen and farmers. Take from the estimates of "What the Cow Gives Us" the beef and hog fats and vegetable oils, not to speak of the more pernicious adulterants, such as chemicals and acids, salt, water, coloring matter, and other things which are taken from various sources and finally credited to the cow, and the real showing would be much less.—*Produce Exchange Bulletin*.

WANTED TO RENT,

For next year, a good dwelling, large barn and about thirty five acres of productive land, to a practical farmer. Abundance of water and fruits on the premises. Possession can be given this fall if desired. J. W. SUNDERLAND, 83ep Collegeville, Pa.

STRIKE COMMENCED!

I have decided to make a reduction in my prices (from April 2, 1888,) for shoeing. I will put on four new shoes, all hand-made, of any style desired, for \$1.20 per set.

W. B. LOGAN, Yerkess Station, Pa.

FOR SALE!

13 FINE BROWN LEGHORN COCKEREELS for sale. Prices, 25 cents to 75 cents. Full sets of good laying breeds accepted in exchange. First buyer, first choice. A. REICHENBACH, 23ep-8ty Collegeville P. O. Residence, Trappe.

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2, 1888.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Minnesota clear, - - - \$4 00 to 4 20
Pennsylvania family - - - 3 25 to 3 50
Patent and other high grades, - - - 4 25 to 5 00
Rye flour, - - - 3 25 to 3 30
Feed, - - - \$17 00 to \$21 50 per ton.

GRAIN.

Wheat—red, - - - 86 to 89
Corn - - - 53 to 55
Oats - - - 32 to 41

PROVISIONS.

Mess Pork, - - - 15 50 to 16 00
Beef, - - - 8 50 to 9 00
Beef Hams, - - - 16 00 to 17 00
Smoked hams, per pound, - - - 12 1/2 to 14
Shoulders, - - - 12 1/2 to 14
Lard, - - - 8 1/2 to 9 1/2
Butter, - - - 14 to 22
Eggs, - - - 15 to 17

CATTLE.

Milk Cows, - - - \$25 00 to \$55 00
Beef Cattle, extra, per pound, - - - 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
" good, - - - 5 1/2 to 5 3/4
" common, - - - 4 to 4 1/4
Calves, - - - 4 to 5 1/2
Sheep, - - - 4 to 5 1/2
Lambs, - - - 5 1/2 to 7 1/4
Hogs, - - - 8 1/2 to 9 1/4

HAY.

For the week ending Sept. 2, 1888, there were received at the Hay Market, 7th Street, above Oxford, 320 loads of hay and 50 loads of straw, which were sold at the following average prices during the week:—
Prime Timothy, - - - \$ 70 to 80 @ 100 lbs.
Mixed, - - - 65 to 70 "
Straw, - - - 70 to 80 "

FIRE! FIRE!!

NOTICE.—The members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Montgomery County, are hereby notified that a contribution was levied August 14, 1888, of One Dollar on each One Thousand dollars of Ordinary Risks and the Rates fixed on Hazardous Risks, for which each member of said Company is insured, and that M. McGlatheary, Treasurer of said Company, will attend at his office, No. 506 Swede street, in the borough of Norristown, to receive said assessments, from date. The 40 days' time for payment of said tax will date from August 30, 1888. Persons sending money by mail must accompany the same with postage in order to receive a receipt therefor. M. MCGLATHEARY, August 30, 1888. (6t) Treasurer.

VOCAL MUSIC!

Prof. F. W. Steins, of Philadelphia, will teach a class in vocal music in the lecture room of the Reformed Church, Trappe, beginning next month. Applicants will please report for organization, September 7, at 7:30 p. m. sep23-2t

FOR SALE!

Several tons of Wheat Straw. Apply to F. P. FARINGER, near Ironbridge.

SHOATS!

Three months old Chester County Whites, Pure stock, both sires, also the mother, fat, 350 pounds, for sale at the Terrace Farm, 20au
J. BOWMAN.

FOR SALE!

Stock and fixtures of Restaurant and Beer Saloon at Collegeville. Reason for selling—Falling health. For particulars call on or address S. S. AUGEE, 30au Collegeville, Montg. Co., Pa.

WANTED!

To rent house or small place near station. Address by letter only full particulars. F. W. RUSSELL, 1433 Kater St., Phila., Pa.

FALL MEETING.

Phoenixville Agricultural and Driving Park Association, PHOENIXVILLE, - - PENNA.

October 3, 4, and 5, '88.

\$1975—Speed Premiums—\$1975

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3.

No. 1—3 Minute Class.....Purse \$200
" 2—3.21 Class, pacers and trotters, " 250
" 3—Association Race. Pacers and

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, PA.
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA.
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

J. D. GRAVER, M. D.,
Physician and Pharmacist,
TRAPPE, PA.
Eighteen years' experience. Can be consulted in English or German.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!
36 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

REMOVED!
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
209 SWED STREET, First house below Main St. NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.) Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freezing the gums a miracle. Artificial sets from \$5 to \$10. English and German spoken.

H. M. BROWNBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Jun. 25-lyr.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 4 PENN STREET, TWO DOORS ABOVE SWED, NORRISTOWN, PA.

C. TYSON KRATZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
311 SWED STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Philadelphia business also attended to. Residence: Lower Providence Township. 12aply

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Land Title and Trust Co. Building, Nos. 608 and 610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Room 23. Take the Elevator. Can be seen every evening at his residence, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Dec. 17, ly.

A. D. FETTEROLF,
Justice of the Peace
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA.
Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27jan-

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,
(1/2 mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Nov. 8-6m. P. O. Address: Grater's Ford.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater!
RAHN'S STATION, PA.
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

L. B. WISMER,
Practical Slater I
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of grey stone flagging.

J. G. T. MILLER,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
TRAPPE, PA.
Estimates for work furnished upon application, and contracts taken. All orders will be attended to promptly. Jan. 1, '95, ly.

EDWARD DAVID,
PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Samples of Paper Always on hand.

J. W. GOTWALS,
YERKES, P. A.
—BUTCHER AND DEALER IN—
Beef, Veal, and Mutton!
Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. ap16-ly

SCRAP IRON!
The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, Collegeville, Pa. 16jun

E. L. ACKER,
Attorney at Law,
NORRISTOWN OFFICE:—No. 309 SWED STREET. (Acker Building) a few doors above Main. Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care. Speaks German.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montg. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 19jly

A. STAUFFER,
(SUCCESSOR TO THOMAS LOWNES.)
Blacksmith, Horse Shoer & Gen'l Jobber
IRONBRIDGE, PENNA.

New Shoes per set, \$1.25. Hand-made Shoes at corresponding figures. Moving Shoes, per set, 50 cents. Four wheels set for \$1.50. All kinds of light and heavy work done in the best possible manner. All work guaranteed. Mill Picks sharpened and warranted. Give me a call. 19apm

W. L. CRATER,
WITH W. H. BLANCHORD,
PAPER HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished and paper supplied. 26b

JOSEPH STONE,
CARPET WEAVER
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,
(Formerly Beard House.)
Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

DAVID SPRINGER,
MAIN ST., ROYERSFORD, PA.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent
AND LOAN BROKER:
Insurance placed for one, three or five years in the largest and most reliable Stock Companies, at best rates. No assessments. Life and Accident Insurance policies a specialty. 28aply

TIGER HOTEL,
4th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.
This old and popular hotel still furnishes the best accommodations for man and beast. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Rates, \$1.50 per day, and from \$4.50 to \$6.00 per week.
J. W. PLACE, Proprietor.
JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk. 5aply

THE BALDWIN
Carriage Works!
(FORMERLY BLANCHFORD'S)
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.
The management having been in the Carriage Business a number of years in Philadelphia, and being accustomed to handling all grades of fine work, feels qualified to manufacture every description of
Carriages, Buggies,
WAGONS, &c.
In the best possible manner at greatly reduced prices. All new work will be accompanied with a written guarantee to be as represented.

ORDERED WORK and REPAIRING
Will Receive Prompt Attention.
The patronage of the public respectfully solicited, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to call at
The Baldwin Carriage Works,
200c COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

- BARGAINS -
ALL THE TIME, IN
HARNESS!

BRUSHES
SOAPS,
OILS,
AXLE
GREASE,
WHIPS,
COMBS,
Blankets,
Robes,
Lap-Covers
Fly-Nets,
All the Best Grades of Working and Driving COLLARS, at
Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.

Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. Repairing attended to promptly. The best material used.

Headlight Oil, Cigars and Tobacco.

John G. Detwiler.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freehold and Trappe, every Sunday morning.

HENRY YOST,
News Agent,
Collegeville.

MRS. E. D. LACHMAN,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Attends to laying out the dead and shroud making. Wax flowers made to order. 10sep

A LIST OF ROSES.
For those who care to cultivate but a few roses and are not familiar with the many varieties now offered, the list below is given as embracing the best of the several types in commerce to-day. Of course there are many more varieties of almost equal merit which could be added to this list, but the difference between many of them is so slight that only an expert could distinguish them when blooming together. Those enumerated below are all distinct representative roses. All are fragrant and all are more or less continuous bloomers, for while among those classified here as hardy the hybrid perpetuals are not, strictly speaking, continuous bloomers, yet, with liberal treatment, they will reward the owner with some fine flowers at intervals all summer. Those described as tender—including types of tea, China and Bourbon roses—will, if carefully attended to, give flowers the whole summer from June till late in October in the latitude of New York and in all sections south of that line. In more northern parts of the country the season is somewhat shorter.

Do not be induced to try small plants if you want them to bloom in the open air this season. For this purpose only good fair-sized plants can be depended upon. Many lovers of roses have been discouraged because this precaution was neglected. It is a waste of money to buy cheap, small plants. By the time such plants have fairly started to grow October and frosty weather overtakes them, and a very few flowers of poor quality is the only reward for a summer's work and waiting. Procure strong plants and on their own roots if possible. Budded plants often throw up suckers from below, and the inexperienced are in many cases not able to detect the difference between the two until the finer kind is weakened and ruined by the more robust growth from the stock.

The following are hardy:
White.—Coquette des Blanches, Columbia, (new).

Pale shaded pink.—La France, Mlle. Eugene Verdier, Queen of Queens.

Clear pink.—Mme. Gabriel Luizet, Mrs. John Laing.

Rose color.—Anna de Diesbach, John Hopper.

Bright red.—Gen. Jacqueminot, Ulrich Brunner.

Deep velvety red.—La Roserie, Jean Liabaud.

Of tender varieties the following stand out trying summers remarkably well and give as much satisfaction as any I have tried:
White or flesh color.—Mme. Joseph Schwartz, Marie Guillot, Maimaison.

Yellow.—Coquette de Lyon, Etoile de Lyon.

Pink of various shades.—Marquis de Vivenes, Grace Darling, Edmund de Biazant, Duchess de Brabant (improved).

Red of different shades.—Meteor, Queen of Bedders, Queen's Scarlet or Agrippina, Pierre Guillot.—John N. May, in Garden and Forest.

CURING AND KEEPING CHEESE.
The stage at which to apply salt to the curd is a critical one in cheese making, and requires a pretty accurate test to decide. There are several, the most certain being that soft peculiar feeling known as "velvety;" equal quantities of butter and whey exuding on the curd being firmly squeezed in the hand; the response to the hot iron being the flavor of nice toasted cheese, etc. The moisture of cheese consists of the water of the whey still remaining, the essential and some of the volatile oil derived from the butter, and the butter fats. In a skimmed milk or very poor cheese the proportion of whey is large, and when it has passed its proper stage of ripeness part of it will evaporate and the cheese apparently lose its quality, though it is merely water it is losing. In full milk or rich cheese the proportion is reversed, and the moisture being from richness the cheese will improve by long keeping.

Speaking generally, a cheese with little moisture is slow to ripen; with too much moisture, it matures too soon. To know the proper grist all through is the touchstone of the cheese maker's skill. If the curd is too moist it may be improved by using less rennet, or by keeping up slightly higher temperature, by breaking the curd finer before scalding, or by increasing the quantity of salt. A cheese, after being kept in the press for two days or so, should be neatly bandaged and removed to the cheese room. One end is then rubbed with melted butter, the other similarly at the first turning on the shelves, a process which may be repeated with benefit. The cheese room should be so constructed that certain and easy control of the temperature can be secured—about sixty-five degrees being the average desired. Overheating melts the butter fats, and they then become rancid and spoil the flavor of the cheese. Finally, turn daily and rub well. A good cheese should have its surface smooth and clean.—Prairie Farmer.

PROTECTING STRAWBERRIES.
H. Schnell of Missouri gives to the Rural World a statement of his experiment in covering strawberries for winter. He mulched one-half of a field early in winter or before hard freezing, and the other half not till January, after very cold weather. Those which were covered with the mulch bore a very fine crop; the plants in the other half of the field had but few blossoms and only scattered and imperfect berries. The dividing line was very distinct. The varieties on which this experiment was made were Windsor Chief, Manchester and Cumberland, which suffered largely in consequence of the late mulching, while the Crescent, a harder sort, bore a fair crop under the exposure, although the plants were less thrifty. The degree of cold is not stated. In many localities, where the winter cold is not so intense, the plants often suffer more from the freezing and thawing of March, and the treatment must be adapted to circumstances. But generally, in all the Northern States, the plants come out in spring from under even a slight cover, with a fresh, green, and healthy appearance, in contrast with the brown and injured leaves of exposed plants, a single thickness of evergreen branches making quite a difference, and the protected plants give more and earlier berries.—Country Gentleman.

YOUNG COLTS ON THE FARM.
The season is at hand, says the California Spirit, when the young colts claim a share of the farmer's attention. Much of the annoyance which many find in working the mother can be easily anticipated by a little forethought and the exercise of a little natural tact. After it is two weeks old the colt is as capable of living on three meals a day as is the calf, and it should be shut up in a yard or pasture away from the mother while she is at work. Care must, of course, be exercised on the start. Leaving the colts in a small lot with other colts or horses will relieve the anxiety that is first felt when left alone. A little care as to the temperature of the mother's blood when the colt takes its milk is also important. If the mother is to be worked constantly it is advisable to teach the colt to eat a little bran and oats as soon as possible, and by increasing this grain ration it will be ready for weaning earlier, and the weaning process will be more gradual and in every way more agreeable. If the colt is haltered and handled a half hour every day till two months old, and led regularly at least once a week after this, it will be much better for it in every way.

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